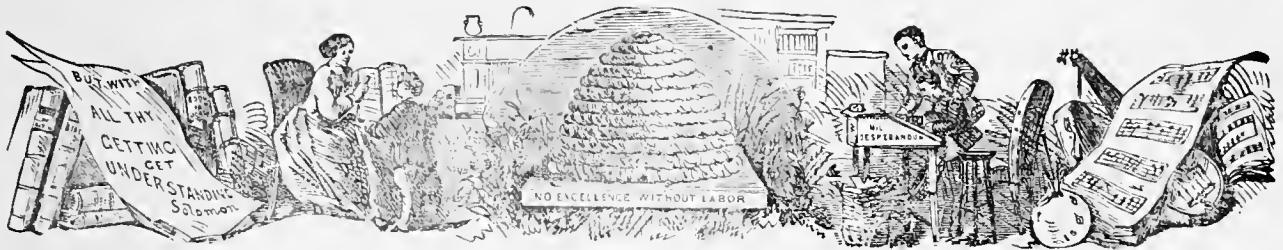


THE JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR.

HOLINESS TO THE LORD.



VOL. XII.

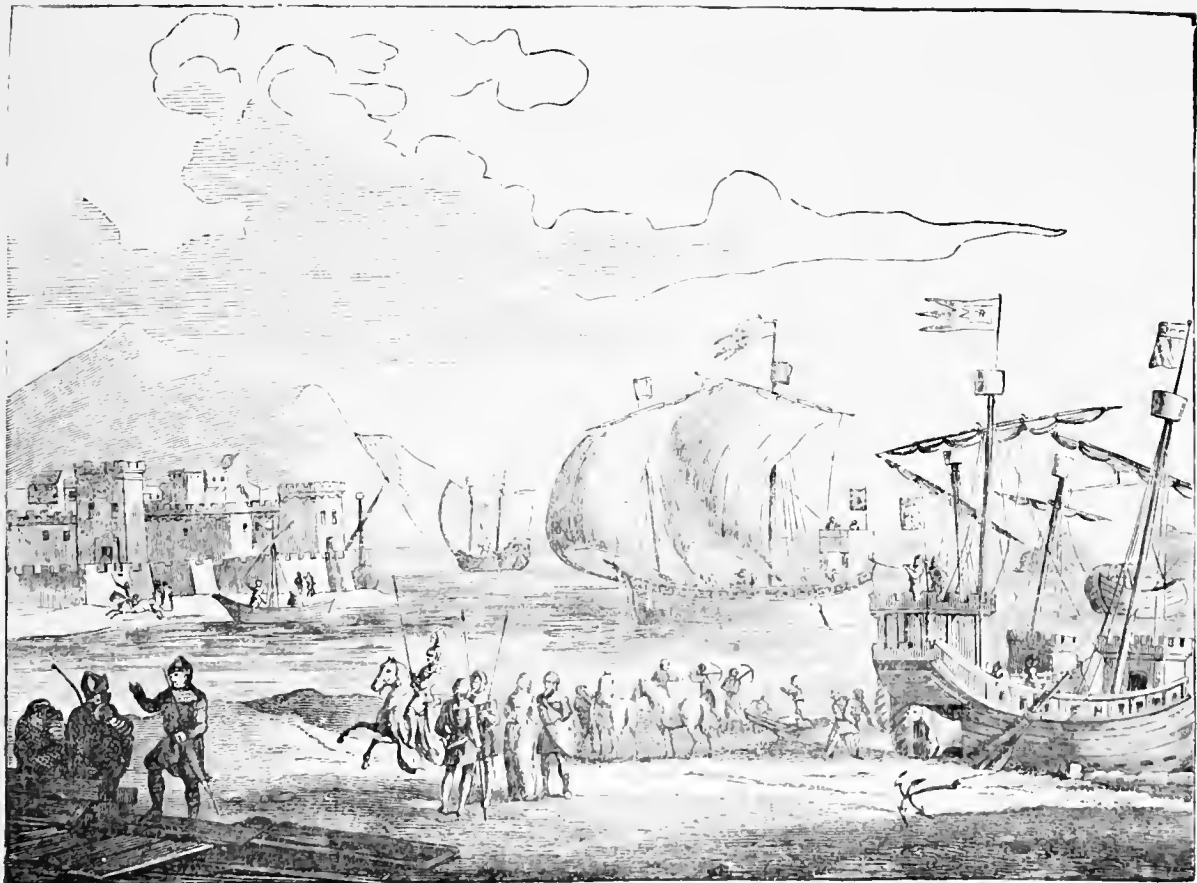
SALT LAKE CITY, JANUARY 15, 1877.

NO. 2.

ANCIENT SHIPPING.

It would seem almost impossible to believe that the great enterprises of the 15th century were undertaken in such precarious vessels as were used by Columbus. But when we glance back over the history of naval architecture and observe what little improvement had been made by the maritime

terror wherever their footsteps trod, put to sea on their expeditions in large, flat-bottomed boats, the keels of which were of very light timber, the decks and sides being merely wicker work, the whole covered with strong hides. In time these vessels were replaced by those built of wood, and having



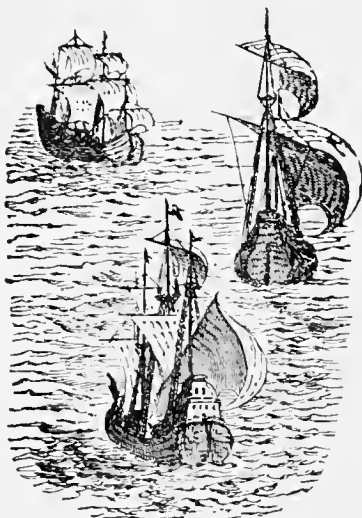
SHIPPING OF THE 13th CENTURY.

nations, and yet the success that followed their bold and dangerous adventures, we are not surprised that Columbus, who had staked his all on the project of discovery, was willing to venture on the treacherous and unknown sea in vessels so frail and unsubstantial.

The Saxons who ravaged the coasts of Europe, spreading

sails. Oars were not cast aside until about the time of William the Conqueror (1066). During this time, commerce was being largely developed in the Mediterranean, the vessels chiefly used were modifications of the ancient galley. In fact, the picture of the shipping of the 13th century shows that the character of vessels had been little altered in the shape of the

hull. The bows and stern were considerably more elevated than the center, yet this was a feature inherited from the model of the galley; but we find that they were propelled by their sails alone. Their masts were generally single sticks, and seldom exceeded two in number; the sails were all square and the yards lowered on deck. These vessels were used both for the naval and the merchant marine, though the galley was still in favor for war purposes, especially in the Mediterranean. The method of steering by paddles attached to the quarter was still in use. In fact, it was not until the latter part of the 14th century that these paddles were superseded by the use of the rudder hung at the stern, as in use at the present day.



THREE SHIPS OF COLUMBUS.

To the Centennial Exhibition, WITH JOTTINGS BY THE WAY.

BY C. R. S.

(Continued.)

FROM Sherman, it may be said that it is down hill all the way to the Gulf of Mexico. We now enter upon the least interesting part of the great railroad. We pass a few scrub pines on our descent to Cheyenne, and then good by to trees and mountains.

Cheyenne is called the magic city of the plains, and is certainly of mushroom growth; but in spite of its quick development, most of it is built in the most solid and substantial manner. From here you go to old Fort Laramie and the mining regions in the Black Hills.

From this point the vicinity of the road is devoid of interest, being only remarkable as an immense cattle herding ground. You reach the South Platte in the night, and follow it down to North Platte Station, the junction of the North and South Platte rivers, also in the night.

Morning finds us in the great Platte valley, and to those who have toiled along its banks with ox teams the recollection of sand hills and the fording of rivers comes vividly to the mind. The long, weary trips, day after day, from eight to fifteen miles only, will not soon be forgotten. The midnight watch of the cattle, the terrific storms of thunder, lightning and rain that used to make our very souls quake, are things of the past.

When it took ten weeks with ox teams to cross the plains we took the matter easy; but now, when we can make the trip in a little over two days, we grow impatient, and think the Union Pacific a very slow road.

From North Platte, eastward, the land in the valley is mostly under cultivation. Villages and towns are found about every ten miles all the way to Omaha. Splendid crops of

corn are raised, and the condition of the farmers appears comfortable and easy. Land is very rich and cheap; but the winters are cold, and the country devoid of trees except along the margins of the rivers. Very little fruit is raised, and as yet the country is undeveloped.

The track of the U. P. in Nebraska is almost straight; in one place it is a tangent, or straight line for eight miles. Very little grading was required in constructing the road excepting at a point thirty miles west of Omaha, where we bid good by to the valley of the Platte, at Elkhorn ridge. The country now looks more settled up, and in better cultivation; fences begin to appear, and oak, walnut and hickory timber tells us that we are nearing the older States.

Omaha, from being a few scattered houses twenty years ago, is now a fine city of 20,000 inhabitants, with factories, mills, smelting works, distilleries, pork packing establishments, huge railroad shops, large hotels and stores, street railroads and other improvements. It also boasts the finest school building in the west.

Looking east across the river, Kanesville, or Council Bluffs is seen. It occupies the hills and part of the valley of the Missouri. It is the terminus of six railroads running north, east and south. The Missouri river is spanned by a splendid iron bridge that cost \$2,500,000, owned and controlled by the U. P. R. R. Company. Florence is north of Omaha some six miles; it is now almost forgotten. It was once the chief starting point across the plains for the "Mormon" emigration.

Council Bluffs was first settled by the Latter-day Saints, and named Kanesville in honor of Col. Kane, a tried and valued friend to our people.

I am sorry to say that the residents are trying to obliterate the old names of streets that have been given them long ago, and substituting others that have no connection with the settling up of the town, thus blotting out the fact that the names were given by the old "Mormon" settlers.

I took the Chicago and Rock Island road in going eastward. The track was soft and muddy, owing to heavy rains. In many places the track was out of sight, and the wheels of the coaches six inches deep in the mud. Of course we creep slowly over bad places; but the usual speed is about thirty miles per hour, one fourth faster than the Union Pacific trains.

We have left the plains and are now in a rolling country all settled up and occupied by farmers. Timber is scarce except along the margins of the streams. The universal crop is corn; very little else is seen. The land appears rich and very fertile. A succession of towns are passed, and the most important point next reached is Des Moines, on the junction of Des Moines and Raccoon rivers; the population 15,000. It has the snap of a live town and is the capital of Iowa.

Very fine groves of valuable timber line the banks of the Des Moines river. Walnut, hickory, oak, ash and other kinds abound; in fact, the nearer we get towards the Eastern States the more plentiful is the timber.

Iowa City, on the Iowa River, is the next point of interest; then follows Davenport, the largest city in Iowa. We have reached the banks of the mighty Mississippi, and cross it on a very fine bridge to Rock Island City, leaving the great government arsenal on Rock Island on our left.

This point impressed me as the most imposing and beautiful of any on the road between Council Bluffs and Chicago.

We now enter Illinois. The country is beginning to change in appearance; it is losing the prairie look. Trees are becoming plentiful; everything looks older. Moline, a manufacturing town, said to possess the most extensive water power in

the north west, is on the line of the road; then follows Ottawa, a city of 8,000 inhabitants; next Joliet, and we are fast nearing Chicago.

Manufacturing establishments abound on every side of the track, cities, towns and villages are passed in quick succession, and canals and railroads indicate the increase of population and business energy.

One great peculiarity is noticeable in traveling in America, and that is the similarity of towns and their inhabitants. Go from San Francisco to New York, and you will see but little difference in the style of dress and talk. All seem "parts of one tremendous whole." Although separated thousands of miles from each other, the same language and style of dress prevail from Maine to the Golden Gate.

In traveling one thousand miles in Europe you see nothing but constant change. Cross the British Channel to France from England, and a new people and another language is encountered. Pass south into Italy, and lo! another change, entirely different. The same might be said if you go farther south into Spain. In old England each county has a different dialect; but in our country one universal characteristic prevails. Railroads help to break down differences in talk and customs. A man coming from the most remote parts cannot be distinguished on Broadway, New York, from a resident.

As we approach Chicago, the country becomes almost a dead level, with few elevations. Some twenty railroads terminate here, forming a network of iron on the land side. It is situated on the west shore of Lake Michigan, at the mouth of the Chicago River. Forty years ago it was a small Indian trading station, now it is the metropolis of the north-west, with a population in 1875 of 400,000 inhabitants. An immense business is done here in grain, lumber, pork and stock of all kinds. The Chicago river divides the city into three parts. The river is crossed by thirty-three bridges, and two stone tunnels run under it.

Hundreds of steamers ply between here and ports on the other great inland lakes. Schooners, and even barques, sail out of the port of Chicago. One would almost imagine himself to be in a great seaport town, instead of being in the heart of the American Continent, where, as Henry Russell says:

"The lakes are like oceans in storm or in rest,
Away, far away to the land of the West!"

Chicago ranks next in commercial importance to New York, among the cities of the United States. About 90,000,000 bushels of grain were received and shipped here in 1872, over 1,000,000,000 feet of lumber received in 1873, and, in the season of 1872-3, 1,456,650 hogs and 16,080 cattle were packed. The factories employ over 50,000 workmen, and produce almost every article in demand.

The hotels are immense palaces, the business blocks colossal marts of trade. Everything is "on the grand," as we say in Utah—too grand for hard times—for tens of thousands of dollars are locked up in the ornamental cornices and fancy fronts of many of the Chicago stores.

It is curious to stand on the street and see a large vessel cross State street a few blocks off; as we near the river, to watch proceedings, we find an immense draw-bridge is turned around and vessels are allowed to pass. It is immediately replaced, and over pour the crowds. Should a too long delay occur, the teams and passengers pass under the river, through the tunnels.

The Chicago merchants are the keenest business men in America; it is amusing how sharp and energetic they are to trade. Everybody is in a hurry. Some travelers say Chicago

is the wickedest city; but each one visited on our eastern trip could claim the title. Wickedness, profanity, drunkenness and debauchery are too apparent everywhere in large cities. Side by side with the lavish extravagance of the rich are the homes of the wretchedly poor and miserable.

In October, 1871, Chicago was visited by the most destructive fire of modern times. It is said to have been caused by the upsetting of a coal oil lamp while an old lady was milking a cow in a stable. The total loss by the fire was summed up at as high a figure as \$190,000,000. It was not long before many parts of the burnt district were rebuilt, and the city as lively as ever, although to-day one sees traces of the dreadful calamity.

Chicago is supplied with water pumped up into a stone tower one hundred and thirty feet high, by pumping engines having a capacity of 27,000,000 gallons daily. It is drawn through a tunnel from a point two miles out in the lake. The engines are some of the finest in use, and are objects of great interest to thousands of visitors. Then there are parks, stock yards, Artesian wells and public gardens with zoological collections, museums, and a great number of interesting sights; but we cannot linger any longer here, we must leave for Philadelphia.

(To be Continued.)

Biography.

JOSEPH SMITH, THE PROPHET.

(Continued.)

ATTENDING the School of the Prophets, and the other many duties which devolved upon Joseph during these days, kept him very busy. His was an exceedingly active life. The many calls that were made upon him by one and another, and the various responsibilities which rested upon him, fully occupied his time. But what a glorious labor was his! Chosen by the Lord to be His instrument to establish His Church and lay the foundation of His Kingdom once more upon the earth! The Lord endowed him with the needed gifts and qualifications to attend to every duty which he had to perform. He never grew weary of the work the Lord had given him to do; he never lost interest in it; but he loved it as much, and was as zealous in attending to it up to the latest moment of his life, as he was in the beginning of his career. Whatever change there was in his love and feelings for the work of God, was for the better; his love became stronger, and his feelings warmer, every day that he lived. Every day's labor in the work revealed new attractions to him, and he constantly saw new features in it which he could admire and which stimulated him to renewed exertions.

He had many difficulties to contend with. He and his brethren were very poor, and they were never free from persecutions and annoyances; he particularly, because he was the leader, and every eye was upon him. There was one trial, however, which he and his faithful brethren had to contend with, that was very grievous. All the other trials were as nothing compared with it. It was the apostasy of those who had once known the truth. False brethren! How much sorrow have they produced! The deception and evil plotting of that class gave Joseph much sorrow and perplexity.

Many were the fervent prayers which Joseph offered up to the Lord in those days for the aid which he and the brethren required to enable them to meet their engagements. He did not want himself or the brethren to be brought into disrepute or into the power of their enemies through not being able to pay any debt that might be due. On one occasion, in the month of December, 1835, twenty of the brethren united together, and made a donation to Joseph of forty dollars and a half. In speaking about the brethren's kindness, he says: "My heart swells with gratitude inexpressible, when I realize the great condescension of my heavenly Father in opening the hearts of these my beloved brethren to administer so liberally to my wants, and I ask God in the name of Jesus Christ to multiply blessings upon their heads," etc. We record this act of the brethren, and Joseph's feelings respecting it, to give our readers an idea of the value that was placed upon a small amount of means in those days. The Church was not as rich then as it is now; and a dollar was worth much more then than it is now. Joseph and the leading Elders had to accomplish great works with little means. Some of those brethren, whose names are recorded as having donated this money to Joseph, could to-day if necessary give the forty dollars and a half apiece, and probably much more than that sum, and not feel it as much as they did that amount when divided between twenty of them in the year 1835.

Not for one moment did Joseph lose sight of the redemption of Zion. He and the brethren were pledged to keep it in view while life should last; accordingly we find him in December, 1835, mailing numerous petitions from people in all parts of the United States to the Governor of the State of Missouri to restore the Saints to their possessions. But of what avail were they? They had a two-fold effect: the Saints could claim that they had sought for redress in every possible way, and had not failed to try to do the Lord's will, and the rulers were left without any excuse for their criminal neglect in not granting them their rights.

During these days Joseph suffered much in his feelings through the misconduct of his brother William. Though called to be one of the Twelve Apostles, William had not obtained the mastery over himself. He was a very stubborn, violent-tempered man, impatient of contradiction and rebuke. His brother Joseph was the best friend he had, and yet he would abuse him. On one occasion at the trial of a case before the High Council, in which William Smith was complainant, Joseph objected to some testimony that was presented, which he did not deem proper. William became very much enraged at Joseph for objecting to the testimony. The next day they met for the purpose of talking the affair over, Joseph being anxious to have it settled. Hyrum Smith, their elder brother, was present. But they could do nothing with William. He became very angry, and would not listen to anything they had to say, and left the house abruptly, declaring that he would have nothing more to do with them. He sent Joseph his Elder's license, and busied himself in trying to poison the minds of the people against the prophet. This was a cause of great grief to Joseph, for he loved his brother and was desirous that he should be saved; but he knew that the course he had taken was very wrong, and unless he repented he would lose his standing before the Lord. William's brethren of the Twelve Apostles were anxious about him, and prayed to the Lord for him, and it is probable that he did humble himself to a certain extent; but from what followed, not as he should have done.

(To be Continued.)

Travels in India.

BY WILLIAM FOTHERINGHAM.

(Continued.)

THE method we adopted of soliciting donations from those not of our faith had a tendency to infuse a spirit of liberality among the few members of the Church who resided in San Francisco; and more especially brother John M. Horner, who at that time was abundantly blessed with means. He notified the brethren to cease asking aid from those who were not members of the Church, and for the different missions to engage their passages to their various fields of labor, and he would cover the deficiency required, which I afterward learned amounted to over four thousand dollars. Thomas S. Williams, who was doing business in Sacramento, also called upon the brethren and contributed five hundred dollars.

The brethren of the Siam missions, viz., C. W. West; E. Luddington, Levi Savage and B. F. Dewey, concluded to sail to Calcutta on the same ship as those of the Hindoostan mission, and from there, make their way to Siam.

We engaged our passage, for two hundred dollars each, on the American ship *Monsoon*, Zenos Windsor master. We embarked on the 28th day of January. The vessel hauled out from the California wharf, and anchored for the night in the bay. The next day she got under way and glided on her course down the bay, passing safely through the Golden Gate, shortly after which the pilot left us, the ship keeping on her course and fast leaving the American shores behind.

After four days Elders Ballantyne and Savage were taken down with the small pox, which disease they contracted while in San Francisco, where it was prevalent while we sojourned there. The brethren were placed in a vacant state room, and Elder Skelton was appointed to be their nurse; and through the faith and prayers of their brethren, and the blessing of God, they soon recovered, and that, too, without the contagion spreading, or afflicting any other person on board. Ship-board is a close place to have the small pox.

Twelve days sail brought us to the Sandwich Islands; and on the 1st day of March, we passed the Ladrone Islands. On the evening of the 8th we were nearing the Ba-hee group, a small cluster of islands that lie between the Philippine group and the Island of Formosa, at the entrance of the China Sea. The ship was hove to during the most of the night so as to have daylight to sail through the channel, as the captain had no desire to be among these islands in the night. The Ba-hee form a link in the great Indian Archipelago, extending from Formosa, lying on the south-east of China, to Sumatra, and also to the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal. We sailed over the Macclesfield Bank, which is situated in the China sea, and is seventy miles in length, on which the water is very shallow. On the 15th we lay becalmed in sight of the sea coast of Cochin-China. Two days afterward heavy squalls set in, accompanied by rain. The night following, during a squall, the captain called us on deck to behold the mariner's light, or St. Elmo's fire. It had the appearance of large balls of light, which kept flitting about the tops of the ships masts. This phenomenon generally occurs in stormy weather when the air is charged with electricity.

While in the China Sea, a school of porpoises, or sea hogs, kept playing about the ship's bow. The captain, being an old Bedford whaler, went into the ship's martingale stays, with harpoon in hand, and by watching his opportunity, buried it in the body of one of these fish. The sailors had it on deck in a "jiffy," by means of a rope attached to the harpoon, and fastened to a tackle suspended to the fore-yard-starboard arm. They cut out a portion of the meat, and the balance of the carcass was thrown overboard. The cook made a very savory dish of the sea hog, which served as a change of diet for passengers and crew.

After passing through the China Sea, we entered the Strait of Malacca, and came in full view of Singapore; which is a settlement belonging to Great Britain, built on a small island lying at the southern extremity of the Malay Peninsula. The Strait of Malacca extends 600 miles, from the mouth of the China Sea, to the Bay of Bengal. As we passed, we could see the Malay Peninsula on one side, and the island of Sumatra on the other. In the Bay of Bengal, (which is in the northern part of the Indian Ocean) the north-east monsoons (a periodical wind) prevail from November till March, or while the sun is south of the equator, and the south-east monsoons blow steadily from the end of April till the beginning of October, or while the sun is north of the equator; hence you perceive that the monsoons are broken up, as the sun approaches and crosses the equator. When the sun crosses the line the winds are variable, and thunder storms, gales, hurricanes and calms are frequent; also the formation of water-spouts, which are dangerous to ships that occasionally come in contact with them.

We were four weeks in the Bay of Bengal just at the time described, and experienced the variation referred to. While in Lat. 8° 32' N. Long. 96° 32' E., a waterspout formed within three miles of our ship. While forming and breaking up, it must have been in the midst of a tornado or whirlwind, for the sea was greatly agitated around its base. A dark vapory cloud hung over the sea, while an immense column of water heaped up, extending to the cloud. When it broke we could see the water roll down the column, as over falls, until it finally disappeared.

In the bay of Bengal, during the hot season, it is estimated that the water lowers one inch each day through evaporation. This greatly facilitates the labor of the salt maker, whose labors are confined to the deserts on the coast, but on the other hand it undermines his health. The northern extremity of the bay measures two hundred and fifty miles, and its southern measures twelve hundred. It receives the great river Ganges and Brahmaputra on the north, the Irrawaddy on the east, and on the west the Godavery, Mahanuddy, Cauvery and the Krishna. All the harbors suitable for ships are mostly to be found on the east coast of the bay.

On the 24th day of April, we arrived at the Land-Heads, where the pilot came on board accompanied by a native whom he used as his "leadsmen." This man took his position in the forward chains of the ship, having a heavy lead with a strong cord or line attached to it, properly marked to ascertain the true depth of the water, which he sang out with a stentorian voice, so as to inform the pilot the correct depth of water under the vessel.

(To be Continued.)

THE road by precept is tedious, by example short and efficacious.

Questions and Answers

ON THE BOOK OF MORMON.

LESSON CXIX.

Q.—During the ten years of peace, how did Mormon employ the people of Nephi?

A.—In preparing for a time of battle, as they did not appear to think they were to have a long period of rest.

Q.—What was Mormon commanded by the Lord to do?

A.—To preach to the people concerning the necessity of repentance and baptism.

Q.—What promise was he authorized to make if the people would obey the commandments of the Lord?

A.—That they should be spared from the Lamanites.

Q.—What success did he have in his preaching?

A.—The people hardened their hearts against God and would not repent.

Q.—What occurred in the year 360?

A.—The Lamanites sent word to Mormon that they were again coming to battle.

Q.—What steps did Mormon take to protect his people and their lands?

A.—He caused his armies to go to the land Desolation, and there make a stand.

Q.—When the Lamanites appeared, what success did they have?

A.—The Nephites were victorious and the Lamanites were compelled to retire to their own country.

Q.—When did they make another attempt to gain possession of the country of the Nephites?

A.—In the year 362; but they were again repulsed.

Q.—After these two successes how did the Nephites act?

A.—Instead of being grateful to God for their deliverance, they began to boast of their own strength, and they swore that they would cut off their enemies from the face of the land.

ON THE BIBLE.

Q.—When Abigail met David what did she do?

A.—She entreated him not to avenge himself, and assured him of his becoming ruler in Israel.

Q.—What else did she ask?

A.—That David would remember her when he realized his position.

Q.—What was David's reply?

A.—He blessed her, and said "go up in peace to thine house."

Q.—What was Nabal doing when Abigail returned?

A.—"He held a feast in his house, like the feast of a king."

Q.—What was his condition during the feast?

A.—His heart was merry within him, for he was very drunken.

Q.—When did Abigail tell her husband of her interview with David?

A.—Not until the morning light, when he was sober.

Q.—What effect did it have upon Nabal?

A.—His heart died within him, and he became as stone.

Q.—What came to pass in ten days after this?

A.—The Lord smote Nabal that he died.

Q.—What did David say when he heard of the death of Nabal?

A.—"Blessed be the Lord, that hath pleaded the cause of my reproach from the hand of Nabal, and hath kept his servant from evil: for the Lord hath returned the wickedness of Nabal upon his own head."

Q.—What did David do?

A.—He sent his servants to commune with Abigail.

Q.—What was the object of this visit?

A.—To ask Abigail to become the wife of David, their master.

The Juvenile Instructor.

GEORGE Q. CANNON. - - - - - EDITOR.

SALT LAKE CITY, JANUARY 15, 1877.

EDITORIAL THOUGHTS.



HE Romans, at the birth of our Savior, and during the lives of His apostles, were considered the most enlightened people then upon the earth. Even now they are thus regarded by historians and the learned men of all nations. Their examples, their mode of conducting war, their method of government, their laws, are all more or less admired and copied by the foremost nations of the earth. Their orators and poets are admired and quoted and studied as furnishing the best morals for the young to imitate; and their writings are liberally quoted from to support theories and enforce arguments, it being thought sufficient to say that the Romans thought thus, the Romans did this or entertained these views, to satisfy every person that the point to be sustained is right. Yet the Romans were among the most cruel persecutors of the primitive church. Peter and Paul, as well as very many others, were barbarously murdered by the Romans for their religion. A nation may be very intelligent, great and learned, and yet be very ignorant about God and His laws and His gospel. The stories that are told about the Latter-day Saints and that have been circulated through Christendom to excite hatred against us, are of a similar character to those that were told about the early Christians. The most abominable lies were told about the Savior, our Lord Jesus, as well as His disciples. The Romans believed a story that the Jews had put in circulation concerning the Savior to account for His miracles. They said that Jesus, on account of His poverty was obliged in Egypt to let himself out for wages, and there learned the arts by which He performed His miracles, and contrived to attain such notice as to be worshiped as a divine being. This is as bad as any story that has been told about the Prophet Joseph. Many people who, while the Prophet Joseph was living, ridiculed the idea of his having any power to perform miracles or to be a prophet, now say that he was a great medium. They are quite willing to give anything the credit except the Lord and His priesthood.

The Romans thought they had good cause for treating the early Christians as they did, just as the mobs who have driven the Saints from their homes, contrive to find excuses for their conduct by relating what bad people the Latter-day Saints were, and how unworthy they were to live among civilized beings. The early Christians were accused of abandoning themselves in their secret meetings to unnatural lust, of killing and devouring children, and other frightful crimes. The people looked upon them as atheists, and they would not call their worship a religion. They accused them of being enemies of the gods, and of having no religion at all. It was very frequently the case that when calamity of any kind came upon the people they accused the Christians of being the cause of it. They said that the gods were angry because of the Christians' conduct. So if there was a drought, or a flood, or an earthquake,

a famine or a pestilence, the popular rage was turned against the Christians—they were the causes of these evils. In our day men are ready to attribute the disasters that have befallen the Republic to the fact that the Latter-day Saints are allowed to live and exercise their freedom of worship in the nation. Some of the Romans, who in their own day were regarded as great philosophers and historians, and who are held to be such even now, were enemies of Christianity. The younger Pliny, who is looked upon as a very superior man, tortured Christians for the purpose of extorting from them evidence against their brethren and sisters. He saw in that religion a system opposed to the laws of the Empire, and he required from the Christians unconditional obedience to those laws. His arguments remind us of many that are used in these days to the Latter-day Saints. He said, with the character of the religion he had nothing to do; (how commonly this phrase is used about our religion!) but he must enforce obedience to the imperial laws; whatever the religion might be, defiance of the laws must be severely punished; and he did not hesitate to condemn to death those who, as he said, defied those laws. This philosopher, doubtless, found it as difficult to understand the obstinacy of the early Christians in maintaining their religion as philosophers and statesmen in these days have in regard to the "Mormons" and their faith. He could not see why a man should not submit in all things to the Roman laws—invoke the gods, offer incense, and pour out libations before the image of the emperor—without hurting his conscience; and he thought in his treatment of this people that by degrees they might easily be suppressed if severity were suitably blended with mildness, and if the obstinate were punished to terrify the others; while such as were disposed to retract were not driven to desperation by the refusal of pardon. He looked upon it as a fanatical delusion that time would soon cure. The emperor Trajan agreed with Pliny in his views respecting Christianity. He thought if too much notice were not to be taken of the Christians, and if open offences were neither suffered to go unpunished nor prosecuted with rigor, the hot enthusiasm would easily cool to indifference and the cause gradually expire of its own accord. How much this sounds like some of the views that are expressed concerning the Latter-day Saints and their religion! All the emperors, however, did not entertain these mild views. At Rome, some of the Saints were crucified; others sewn up in the skins of wild beasts and exposed to be torn in pieces by dogs; others, again, had their garments smeared over with some combustible material, and were then set on fire to illuminate the public gardens at night.

OUR friends in some of the settlements of the Territory are rather tardy about renewing their individual subscriptions and forwarding the names of new subscribers they have obtained; yet we feel assured that many of them will be disappointed and chagrined if we can not furnish them the numbers from the commencement of the volume when their orders reach us. In view of these facts we have begun the volume by printing some extra copies over the present demand, to supply those who may yet apply—whether sufficient, or not, we are unable to say; but "first come, first served." Those who wish to have their volumes bound will necessarily want to commence with No. 1. Persons wishing their subscriptions to commence with the volume will oblige us by forwarding their orders as soon as possible. By delaying doing so they may possibly miss the chance of getting the back numbers.

We trust that those who so kindly aided us last year in the work of canvassing will not slacken in their endeavors now.

CHRIST WEeping OVER JERUSALEM.

THE scene which we present to our readers in this engraving is found described in the 19th chapter of Luke.

"And when he was come near, he beheld the city, and wept over it, saying, if thou hadst known, even thou, at least in this thy day, the things which belong unto thy peace! but now they are hid from thine eyes. For the days shall come upon thee, that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee, and compass thee round, and keep thee in on every side, and shall lay thee even with the ground, and thy children within thee, and they shall not leave in thee one stone upon another; because thou knewest not the time of thy visitation."

There were many reasons why the Savior should have pecu-

sand years before the Savior. It was probably in that vicinity that Abraham gave him tithes, and he blessed Abraham, as we find recorded in the Book of Genesis. Josephus, the Jewish historian, says that Mount Moriah, which Abraham reached the third day from Beer-sheba when he went to offer up Isaac, is the mountain on which Solomon afterwards built the temple. The name of the city first occurs in the Book of Joshua, 10th chapter, 1st verse, where the King of Jerusalem is mentioned as fighting against Joshua. The whole place was first entirely conquered by David, who fixed his abode on the mountain and called it the "city of David." He strengthened its fortifications and carried there the ark of the covenant. He built an altar there on the threshing floor of Araunah, the Jebusite, on the place where the angel stood and threatened Jerusalem with pestilence. (II Samuel, 15-25



liar feelings about Jerusalem. It was the capital of His nation. Here the temple of the Lord had been erected, and it was a place which tradition and prophecy had rendered sacred to the heart of every Jew. He knew the fate that awaited it and its inhabitants because of their rejection of Him and His gospel; and, in the words which we have quoted, He predicted what that fate would be. All this He knew could be averted if they would only listen to the message which He had for them, and receive Him as their Prophet and King and be governed by His counsels. But instead of receiving Him He knew that they would take His life, and destroy their Savior and their best friend. Hence His feelings overcame Him and He wept over Jerusalem.

It is usually supposed that Jerusalem is the Salem of which Melchizedek was king. The Jews appear to have had that opinion themselves. Melchizedek lived upwards of two thou-

verses, 24 chap.) But David was not permitted to build a house there on account of the wars which were about him on every side. He was a man of blood. The promise was given unto him, however, that his son should build a temple that would be acceptable unto the Lord. David fixed upon Jerusalem as the metropolis of his kingdom. It was a very strong situation and very suitable in the opinion of David for the site of the capital of the kingdom. The law required all the adult males of Israel to repair there three times in a year, as it was the place of the divine presence. Under Solomon it was greatly improved and became a very beautiful city, fulfilling the words which Moses spoke: "The place which the Lord your God shall choose out of all your tribes to put his name there, even unto his habitation shall ye seek, thither thou shalt come." (Deut. 12th chap, 5th verse).

Jerusalem was several times captured. In the year A. D. 70, it was taken by the Romans, who destroyed the temple and the greater part of the city. Its inhabitants were scattered among the surrounding nations; but the Lord has promised that the Jews shall be gathered again to Jerusalem. Isaiah, Zechariah, Ezekiel and others of the prophets have predicted the restoration of Jerusalem, the gathering of the Jews to that city, and the glory that shall rest upon it. Zechariah says:

"Thus saith the Lord; I am returned unto Zion, and will dwell in the midst of Jerusalem; and Jerusalem shall be called a city of truth; and the mountain of the Lord of hosts the holy mountain. Thus saith the Lord of hosts; There shall yet old men and old women dwell in the streets of Jerusalem, and every man with his staff in his hand for very age. And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof. Thus saith the Lord of hosts; If it be marvelous in the eyes of the remnant of this people in these days, should it also be marvelous in mine eyes? saith the Lord of hosts. Thus saith the Lord of hosts; Behold, I will save my people from the east country, and from the west country; and I will bring them, and they shall dwell in the midst of Jerusalem; and they shall be my people, and I will be their God, in truth and in righteousness."

Events are now taking place in the eastern world of a character that will be likely to produce a great revolution in affairs there. Every Latter-day Saint must watch with great interest everything that takes place connected with Jerusalem, because the Lord has said that Jerusalem shall be rebuilt and His ancient covenant people shall gather there again.

Leaves From a Log Book.

BY G. M. O.

THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE OF 1835.

(Continued.)

"I ARRIVED in this bay on the 15th of February, 1835, a fore-mast hand on board the old whale ship *Active*. We were only six months from home, during which time we had not believed the name of our vessel; for we had been actively engaged taking oil during the last half of our cruise, and when we ran into port boasted truthfully of having five hundred barrels on board. Our captain, flushed with success, was all activity, and lost no time recruiting for a second chase after the leviathan before our luck changed. But 'man proposes and God disposes,' is an old and truthful saying; for we were about to witness one of those terrestrial phenomena peculiar to the country, which are never unexpected by the residents, but which are more startling and thrilling than anything else to the strangers from more northern and more temperate zones. Natives of South America have two words by which they designate these phenomena—*tambores* and *terremotos*. The former are only partial agitations of the surface of the earth, confined to very limited districts, and rarely or never producing serious damage; the latter consist of violent upliftings or horizontal oscillations extending many hundred miles, with a destruction of life and property proportionate to the area of the disrupting force.

No danger so affrights the mind as that of the impending earthquake. Nothing can we conceive in thought so terrifying as the firm land shaking and crumbling beneath us. No

familiarity removes the awful feeling. Various traits in the action of the earthquake tend to give it this alarming character. One is its rapidity, the shock seldom lasting more than a few seconds, sometimes a minute. Its effect is almost instantaneous. In a moment great cities are leveled to the earth, rivers swallowed up and valleys occupy the sites of hills; great yawning gaps open in the solid earth, flames burst forth, and a fearful horror settles upon all living things, as though the end of life was drawing near.

Nor does the earthquake give us notice or warning of its coming. Not the most experienced observer can foretell by signs on earth, or in the air or heavens when the dread visitation is at hand. A close connection seems to exist between the earthquake, the volcano and the sea; and when the earthquake comes in its most destructive mood, it seems to strike the solid ground a heavy blow from beneath. Nothing can resist the concussion. The very earth seems to rise into the air. Again it comes in an undulatory form, with a gentle oscillation at first, then wave after wave follows, stronger and more violent than the last, until the very earth seems to roll and heave in the waves. Again we have the peculiar motion in earthquakes called the 'circular,' twisting and whirling buildings around and reversing them in a moment. Noise does not precede nor always accompany the earthquake shock; at times it comes in all its vigor without a premonitory sound; yet with them all is a certain similar sound like the roar of countless cannon reverberating among the hills. Two attendant furies usually accompany the earthquake, the hurricane and the tidal wave. How they are connected I can scarcely explain, the tidal wave seems to be produced by a disturbance of the ocean's bottom; in fact, in almost every earthquake the sea has been disturbed as well as the land, and it is quite probable the sudden upheaval of the ocean's bed causes the dreadful and destructive phenomenon, the tidal wave. Close upon the tidal wave, or in company with it, comes the hurricane sweeping over land and sea, darting the tongues of electric fire far and wide, adding horror to horror.

"Our watch were busy ashore filling water casks on the 20th, and it was a cloudless morning. Nothing seemed to disturb the serene quiet of nature, until about an hour or two before the first shock. Large flocks of sea birds were seen flying inland, which one of our weather-wise old Jacks pronounced as ominous, as in his belief they indicated an approaching storm. It was nearly twelve o'clock and we had just finished lugging up our last raft of casks, when I felt the first tremor. It came without noise and kept gradually increasing in violence for about half a minute, yet not so much as to cause general alarm. Then the rumble was heard, and at the end of that time the convulsive movement became so strong that the whole population fled to open places of safety. As we were some distance from any buildings our mate ordered us to remain where we were, but this was unnecessary; before a minute had elapsed the awful motion had so increased that we could scarcely stand, and in less than thirty seconds an overpowering shock threw us on the earth and caused a universal destruction of the buildings in the town. I shall never forget the dreadful sensation of that moment. A mass of rock estimated afterwards as weighing twenty-five thousand tons was hurled from the summit of Karakina into the bay; this, with the crash of falling buildings, the screams of the inhabitants and moans of the brute creatures, added to the rocking earth, struck me with the terror of death; in fact, we all partook of the same feel-

ing of fear, and in our fright fled with the inhabitants through the blinding and almost suffocating dust to the hills back of the town. To describe more it would be impossible. I only felt one sensation, the horror of death, and seemed insensible to everything else. And it was only some minutes after gaining the hill in rear of the town, that I could collect myself sufficiently to survey the complete destruction that had transpired in the two short minutes.

"Simultaneously with the first shock the water rose in the bay to high water mark; but the great sea waves did not come in for a long time after. I noticed that the water of the bay was quite black, and seemed to be boiling, in consequence of the bubbles of air or gas escaping in every direction, and destroying shoals of fish, the carcasses of which floated on the surface. There was also a sickening sulphurous smell and a leaden heaviness in the atmosphere, almost insupportable.

"It was fully an hour after the town had been shaken down—though the earth was still tremulous, and remained so for several hours, in fact, days afterwards—when the sea retired nearly a mile, leaving in the mud vessels that had anchored in from four to six fathoms of water. A few minutes afterwards the first great wave approached, in an unbroken wall of water thirty feet high, between the island of Karakina and the western shore of the bay. It broke over everything within the distance of tide level, dashing the ships along like boats. It bore one from the stocks, where it was nearly ready for launching, two hundred yards inland, and carried twenty-four-pounder cannon several yards, leaving them overturned in the earth, and finally rushed back with such a torrent that everything movable and not buried under the ruins was carried out to sea. Ships were again left aground in the bay for nearly another hour, when a second wave rolled in through the same channel, whirling the shipping and floating wrecks about each other, as did the first wave, and was only less destructive in its effects because there was less to destroy. Twenty minutes later a third came inward, and this was crested and foaming like breakers lashed into fury by the storm. As it swept tumultuously along the shore of the bay everything was irresistibly borne before it, and the roaring noise was terrific. The vessels were dragged from their moorings, dashed one against another and shivered into countless atoms. Our vessel lay well out, and was the first to be engulfed and dashed to pieces. Quickly retiring, the sea was left covered with the wreck of ships, houses, furniture and goods of every character. While the waves were coming in I saw two explosions, one a column of dark smoke, tower-like, shoot up from the sea, outside of the island; the other resembled a huge jet of aqueous vapor, thrown up in the bay near the site of the town. At the disappearance of the latter a whirlpool marked the spot as though a cavity had been opened, into which the sea was pouring. As if exhausted, no more great waves followed; though the sea rose and fell for some hours afterwards, and both the earth and water trembled during this time. Several days passed before the tide rose within five feet of the usual marks, indicating an elevation of the coast; in fact, the island of Santa Maria, forty miles south-west, and the shore of the neighboring bay of Arauco were similarly affected. The island was upheaved an average of nine feet, its north end having been raised two feet more than the south point while the mainland south-east of it was raised six feet above its previous height. And here, let me say, the most vivid imagination, the most vigorous pen, the sharpest intellect cannot describe or paint the dismal scene of an earthquake or the appalling horror of the tidal wave.

ANCIENT RUINS IN ARIZONA.

BY J. Z. STEWART, MISSIONARY TO MEXICO.

A FEW days since, while riding out among the ruins near this place (Tampe, Maricopa Co., Arizona) the thought that a little account of them and others of Arizona might interest the readers of the INSTRUCTOR, induced me to measure the largest one and make some inquiry concerning others.

The ground from the Big to the Little Colorado is strewn with pieces of pottery; and occasionally we found the ruins of villages and also land that has the appearance of having been cultivated. In one place the Little Colorado River runs through a narrow canyon several miles; the rocks on both sides are nearly perpendicular and several hundred feet high. In this canyon are fortifications to which there is no access. We saw other fortifications on the Verde, which are similar. The ruins in this valley (Salt River) are very numerous, and some of them very large. The one I measured the other day is about 260 feet long and 120 wide, and the mass is now about 9 feet high. It is surrounded by a wall 350 feet long and 225 feet wide. The building and wall were principally of stone. The building stands north and south, and there is an open space in the outer wall at the south end, where there has undoubtedly been a gate or entrance. To the north, east and west of this building there seems to have been quite a large town covering about one hundred acres. The face of the country is covered with brush so that the streets are not easily seen. The small ruins are quite numerous in the vicinity. There are also two very large canals on the south and west sides of these ruins.

I find in a pamphlet published by his excellency, Gov. Safford, an account of the ruins of Arizona, which is interesting, and I take pleasure in copying it.

"Many portions of the Territory are covered with ruins, which prove conclusively it was once densely populated by a people far in advance, in point of civilization, of most of the Indian tribes. There is no written record of them, and it is only a matter of conjecture who and what they were. Occasionally a deserted house is found sufficiently well preserved to ascertain the character of the architecture.

"The walls of the Casa Grande, situated on the Gila, near Sanford, are still two stories above the ground. In size the structure is about 30x60 feet; the walls are thick and made of mud, which was evidently confined and dried as it was built. It is divided into many small rooms, and the partitions are also made of mud. The floors were made by placing sticks close together and covering them with cement. Around and near the Casa Grande, are the ruins of many other buildings, but by the lapse of time the decay of vegetation has formed earth and nearly covered them, and all that now marks the place where once a state's mansion stood, is the elevation of the ground. Near the Ancha mountains are ruins, not so extensive, but in far better preservation than the Casa Grande, and near these ruins are old arastras, for the reduction of silver ores, which indicate that this old people were not unmindful of the root of all evil. On the Verde river are immense rooms dug in from the sides of high, perpendicular sandstone banks, that can only be reached with ladders.

"Very little information is obtained by excavating these ruins. Pottery of an excellent quality, and ornamented with paint, is found everywhere, and occasionally a stone ax is unearthed, but nothing to indicate that they were a warlike

people; on the contrary, scarcely an implement of defense can be found, though there are reasons to believe from the numerous lookouts, or places for observation, to be seen on the tops of hills and mountains, and the construction of their houses, that they had enemies, and that they were constantly on the alert to avoid surprise; and also, that by the hands of these enemies they perished. It is not improbable that the Apaches were the enemies who caused their destruction. Indeed, the Apaches have a legend that such is the case.

"During the past year I opened an old ruin at Pueblo Viejo, on the upper Gila, and found the bones of several human beings within; also the bones of a number of domestic animals. On the fire, an olla (cerockery-ware vessel) was found with the bones of a fowl in it, and it appeared as though the people within had resisted an attack from an enemy, and had finally been murdered. Shortly after, I visited a ruin in Chino Valley, twenty miles north of Prescott, and over three hundred miles from Pueblo Viejo, and there found that Mr. Banghart had opened a ruin on his farm. In it he found the bones of several human beings, five adults and some children, and the evidences were unmistakable that the inmates had died by violence, as the door and window had been walled up with stone, evidently to resist a hostile foe. The subject is an interesting one, and it is to be hoped that further excavations may throw more light upon it. The ruins of towns, farms and irrigating canals that are to be seen on every hand over this vast Territory, give abundant proof that this country was once densely inhabited, and that the people who lived here maintained themselves by cultivating the soil. Probably that is about all we shall ever know of them. Many hieroglyphics are to be seen on rocks in different portions of the Territory, but by whom made, or what they mean, no one knows.

"In excavating a well between Tucson and the Gila, at the depth of one hundred and fifty feet, pottery and other articles, the same as are found in the vicinity of ruins, were taken out."

We find in conversing with the people here that they are almost universally willing to concede that this country has been inhabited by a highly civilized people, of whom nothing is now known except what is gleaned from these ruins; but they are not willing to accept the Book of Mormon as the history of that people. However, a great many are anxious to read it.

At Casas Grandes (big houses) there is quite a large town, and many of the houses are still two stories high. The walls are nicely plastered, and the whole, visible part of the town shows evidences of a superior civilization to that of the Mexican towns in the vicinity.

I saw several places where the Mexicans had dug the *debris* out of these old houses and put on new covers and are now living in them, and these houses are much more neatly plastered and fixed up on the inside than their new houses, built by themselves.

When I have endeavored to show people how these ruins tend to prove the truth of the origin of the Book of Mormon, they generally say, "Well, it is curious; I am sure I do not understand it."

I will endeavor to write again as soon as I can spare time. We have plenty of opportunities to preach to Mexicans and Americans, and we hope to be able to do some good.

I see many things which I think would be interesting to the readers of the INSTRUCTOR, but I am truly so much hurried that I cannot find time to write as I would wish. But I will do the best I can.

A Trip to Our Antipodes.

CHAPTER XXV.

BY HUGH KNOUGH.

A SCARCITY of fresh water, whether in the form of rivers or lakes, is one of the prevailing characteristics of Australia. Along a coast line of not less than 8,000 miles few rivers of any considerable magnitude discharge themselves into the sea, most of them being absorbed before they reach it; while on the south coast, for a distance of 1,500 miles, not a single water course is to be found. This want of water has been the main cause of deterring travelers from penetrating the interior for purposes of exploration. Lakes are not scarce, but then they are nearly all salt, as are also many of the rivers and springs. Long droughts, which dry up the channels of streams and arrest the growth of vegetation, followed by sudden and violent rains, which cause the streams to overflow, and inundate the surrounding country, are calamities to which the agriculturists of Australia are much exposed. The floods, in particular, are extremely formidable and destructive, rushing down with an impetuosity which nothing can resist, and carrying off at one sweep the entire produce of the harvest. A still more remarkable characteristic of the rivers of Australia, somewhat resembling our Great Salt Lake, in Utah, is the circumstance of many of them terminating in marshes situated in the interior of the country, thus reversing the order observed in most other lands, by flowing inland instead of towards the sea.

The principal known rivers are the Hunter, Hawkesbury, Richmond, Murrumbidge, Murray, Lachlan, Macquarrie, Victoria, Albert, and the Darling.

The lakes hardly deserve the name, the larger of them being, in general, rather marshes than lakes, depending for their supplies of water on the rivers that flow into them, instead of being themselves the sources of rivers; the consequence is that they are often so dried up by absorption and exhalation as to present the appearance of vast reedy swamps, and even when filled with water more resemble submerged plains than lakes, with low muddy shores, so soft and of such extent as to render the water unapproachable. Small lakes are numerous; but, unfortunately, they are all salt.

The climate of Australia, that is, where the white man has formed colonies, is healthy with but few exceptions; although the climate of any part of Australia is not so healthful and invigorating as that of New Zealand. As might be expected, the temperature of this vast continent is various, being affected both by its geographical position and local circumstances.

The vegetation of this country is the most curious and remarkable in the world. The verdure being perpetual, the forests never exhibit either the varied tints of autumn nor the soft freshness of spring, but wear continually a dull, monotonous hue of olive green. The flowers, too, are generally without perfume, although there are several odoriferous plants that scent the air to a great distance; but to make up for this loss they are most beautifully formed, though short-lived. Of course, in speaking thus, we refer to those indigenous to the country, for trees, plants and flowers from all parts of the world have been most successfully acclimatized to

Australia, that is, its southern and south-eastern parts. The forests are often found differing from each other in their general features and characteristics, and in the prevailing description of trees of which they are composed; some of them exhibiting an agreeable variety of scenery, but most of them having a gloomy and melancholy appearance, and being difficult to penetrate, owing to the quantity of scrubby underwood with which they are choked up. Many of these immense forests, take their name from the predominating trees, such as "Stringy Bark Forest," "Blue Gum Forest," etc. In these forests a great variety—over one hundred—of acacias are to be found, all of them possessing a family resemblance which distinguishes them from the acacias of the old and new world. From these trees a valuable gum is obtained which much resembles gum Arabic. The proteas and banksias are peculiar to this country and the Eucalytus, Casuarina and Norfolk Island pine are remarkable for their beauty, and afford valuable timber.

(To be Continued.)

MAHOMET'S CALL TO PRAYER.

MAHOMET, whom the Arabians honor as a prophet, was in doubt as to the best method of summoning the believers in his doctrine to prayer and to worship. Some thought that the Jewish trumpet would be the best means of calling the people together. Others advocated the Christian bell; but neither was grateful to Mahomet's ear. He had some thoughts of adopting the gong, but neither did this please him. Tradition says that the matter was under discussion when one of Mahomet's followers dreamed that he met a man clad in green raiment carrying a bell. This follower, Abdallah by name, sought to buy it, saying that it would do well for bringing together the assembly of the faithful.

"I will show thee," replied the stranger, "a better way than that; let a crier call aloud, 'Great is the Lord! Great is the Lord! I bear witness that there is no God but the Lord: I bear witness that Mahomet is the prophet of God. Come unto prayer: come unto happiness. God is great: God is great! There is no God but the Lord!'"

Awaking from sleep, Abdallah proceeded to Mahomet and told him his dream. The prophet accepted it as a vision from on high, and forthwith commanded his negro servant to carry out the divine behest. Ascending to the top of a lofty house while it was yet dark, this negro servant, who was noted for his powerful voice, watched for the break of day. On the first glimmer of light, with his far-sounding voice he startled all around from their slumbers, adding to the call, "Prayer is better than sleep! Prayer is better than sleep!" Every day at the five appointed times the well known cry summoned the people to their devotions, and the successors of this servant of Mahomet's, from the minarets of the Mahometan mosques throughout the world to this day follow his example.

In the days of Mahomet the Koran was committed to memory, more or less, by every one of his adherents, and the extent to which it could be recited was one of the chief distinctions of nobility in those early days. The Koran is a book of revelation which Mahomet professed to have received from heaven. Thus among the heap of warrior martyrs he who had been the most conversant in the Koran was honored with the first burial. The person who in any company could most faithfully repeat the Koran was of right entitled to conduct the public prayers (a

post closely connected to that of government) and to pecuniary rewards. Thus, after the usual distributions of the spoils taken on the field of battle shortly after Mahomet's death, the residue was divided among those who knew the most of the Koran.

So carefully has the Koran been preserved that there are no variations of importance amongst the innumerable copies of it which are scattered through the vast bounds of the Mahometan dominions. Contending and embittered factions, many of which took their rise a quarter of a century from the death of Mahomet, have ever since rent the Mahometan world. Yet but one Koran has always been current among them, and they all use at the present day the same version. There is, probably, in the world no other work which has remained twelve centuries with so pure a text. The cause of this, probably, is that an awful reverence for what they considered the word of God was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. The Koran itself contains frequent denunciations against those who should presume to "fabricate anything in the name of the Lord" as well as conceal any part of that which he had revealed. Such an action was represented as the worst description of crime.

We often think that if the Latter-day Saints would follow the revelations which the Lord has given unto us in the Bible, Book of Mormon and Doctrine and Covenants it would be much better for us. Mahomet never claimed to have received the priesthood. He, doubtless, had some portion of the prophetic gift, being himself, probably, a descendant of the prophets; but notwithstanding the impure character of his revelations, the care which has been bestowed by his followers in studying the Koran has been a cause of great strength to Mahometanism, and it is rarely, if ever, we hear of Mahometans being converted to so-called Christianity. In fact, they believe firmly that their system produces far better fruits. If this is the case with a system like that of Mahomet's, how much greater would be the effect of the proper study by us of the revelations which the Lord has given us for our guidance! They are pure truth and are unmingled with false traditions, and we can rely upon them as being the genuine word of God. Of course this being the case, great profit can be derived from a knowledge of them.

A COUNTRY WITHOUT WOMEN.—There is only one territory of any size, and has never been but one, occupied by any considerable population, from which women is absolutely excluded. Yet, such a place exists to-day, and has existed for centuries. As far back as history reaches, to all females it has been forbidden ground. This bachelor's Arcadia is situated on a bold plateau between the old peninsular of Aote, in the Grecian Archipelago and the main land. Here, in the midst of cultivated fields and extensive woodlands, dwells a monastic confederation of Greek Christians, with twenty-three convents, and numbering more than seven thousand souls, and not one of the monasteries dates from a latter time than the twelfth century. A few soldiers guard the borders of this anti-female land, and no woman is allowed to cross the frontier. Nor is this all; the rule is extended to every female creature, and from time immemorial no cow, mare, hen, duck, or goose has been permitted to make acquaintance with hill or valley of Mt. Athos Territory. A traveler was startled by the abrupt question, "What sort of human creatures are women?" The very idea of women, whether as mother, wife or sister, is almost lost. To all women haters, to bachelors of forty years' standing, to all men who seek refuge from the wiles and ways of the opposite sex, this region can be safely recommended as a haven of refuge.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

WORDS ENGLISH.

MUSIC BY A. C. S.

While shepherds watched etc.

While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground, all

seated on the ground, The angel of the Lord came down, And glory shone a -

And

glo - ry shone a - round, and glory shone a - round, and glory shone a - round.

round, and glory shone a - round, and glo - ry shown a - round.

glo - ry shone a - round, and glo - ry shone a - round, and glory shone a - round.

- 2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
- 3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Savior, who is Christ, the Lord.
And this shall be the sign.
- 4 "The heavenly babe, you there shall find,
To human view display'd,

All mean'y wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid,"

- 5 Thus spake the seraph, and, forthwith,
Appear'd a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Address'd their joyful song:

- 6 "All glory to God, on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will hencefor'h from heaven to man,
Begin and never cease."

It is not the best things, that is, the things which we call best, that make men; it is not the pleasant things; it is not the calm experiences of life; it is life's rugged experiences, its tempests, its trials. The discipline of life is here good and there evil, here trouble and there joy, here rudeness and there smoothness, the one working with the other; and the alternations of the one and the other which necessitate adaptations, constitute a part of that education which makes a man a man, in distinction from an animal which has no education.

LET us rather seek to be judges of ourselves than the executioners of another.

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